

Production No. EABF10

The Simpsons

"C.E. D'OH."

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FINAL 1

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"C. E. D'OH"

Cast List

HOMER DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE JULIE KAVNER
BART NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA YEARDLEY SMITH
ITCHY DAN CASTELLANETA
MOUSE AMBULANCE DRIVER . DAN CASTELLANETA
SCRATCHY HARRY SHEARER
DEEP VOICE (O.S.) HANK AZARIA
BIG BOPPER HANK AZARIA
CHIEF WIGGUM HANK AZARIA
MAYOR QUIMBY DAN CASTELLANETA
PROF. FRINK HANK AZARIA
JAILBIRD HANK AZARIA
CLETUS HANK AZARIA
APU HANK AZARIA
DR. HIBBERT HARRY SHEARER
STARK RICHDALE HANK AZARIA
CLASS DAN/HARRY/HANK
BARNEY DAN CASTELLANETA
COMIC BOOK GUY HANK AZARIA
OTTO HARRY SHEARER
MOLEMAN DAN CASTELLANETA
LENNY HARRY SHEARER

CARL HANK AZARIA
MR. BURNS HARRY SHEARER
MOE HANK AZARIA
SMITHERS HARRY SHEARER
CAPITOL DOME DAN CASTELLANETA
TOURIST DAN CASTELLANETA
EIFFEL TOWER HANK AZARIA
NED FLANDERS HARRY SHEARER
WORKERS DAN/HARRY/HANK/TRESS
SECURITY GUARD HANK AZARIA
VENDOR HANK AZARIA
ACCOUNTANT TRESS MACNEILLE
NUCLEAR INSPECTOR HARRY SHEARER
MILHOUSE PAMELA HAYDEN
NELSON NANCY CARTWRIGHT
CREDITOR HANK AZARIA

C.E. D'OH

by

Dana Gould

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

SCENE 1

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - TV ROOM - NIGHT

BART and LISA watch TV.

ON TV

MUSIC: "ROCK AROUND THE CLOCK" BY BILL HALEY & THE COMETS

A title card reads "ITCHY AND SCRATCHY IN 'BLEEDER OF THE PACK'". Outside a 50's diner, motorcycle cop SCRATCHY gives an order to a WAITRESS. Greaser ITCHY sneaks up and connects a chain between Scratchy's tail and a lamppost. A beat later, Itchy **ROARS** around the corner in a Tin Lizzy.

ITCHY

Nuts to you, Copper!

Enraged, Scratchy **BIKES** after Itchy. The chain plays out, then jerks, **RIPPING OFF** Scratchy's fur and skin. Scratchy rolls down the blacktop, **LANDING** in an **AGONIZED SCREAMING** heap. An ambulance **ZOOMS UP** and drives him to an airfield, where they lead him onto a small 50's propeller plane.

MOUSE AMBULANCE DRIVER

They'll fly you straight to the
hospital.

SCRATCHY

(RELIEVED SIGH)

He steps into the plane, which starts to taxi away.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Scratchy relaxes in his seat.

DEEP VOICE (O.S.)

(A LA "CHANTILLY LACE") Helloooo

Scratchy!

Scratchy looks and sees...

SCRATCHY

The Big Bopper... Ritchie Valens...

Buddy Holly! Nooo!

(Valens and Holly hold guitars.) All three bare their fangs at Scratchy.

EXT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

The plane takes off and **FLIES** wobbly into a snowstorm.

SCRATCHY (O.S.)

(TERRIFIED SCREAM)

We hear an **EXPLOSION** as the plane crashes.

BIG BOPPER

Goodbye, baaaby! Oh you know what I like.

BACK TO SCENE

Bart and Lisa **LAUGH**. Homer enters carrying snacks.

HOMER

So kids, its Valentine's Day, and you know what that means -- you get to stay downstairs watching TV with the sound turned way up.

LISA

What about you and Mom?

Homer's eyes dart around nervously.

HOMER

Oh, we'll be upstairs, in the bedroom
making... our... Oscar picks.

BART

(HAPPY) Oh, okay.

HOMER

(UNDER BREATH, FONDLY) Children, so
naive.

BART

What?

LISA

Who's naive?

HOMER

I didn't say anything. (UNDER BREATH)
So naive.

Homer goes upstairs.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BATHROOM - LATER

Marge is soaking in a bubble bath. There is a heart-shaped box of chocolates next to the tub. Homer slinks in sexily in a crimson smoking jacket/bathrobe. He pours her champagne, which she sips. (The bathroom is romantically decorated.)

MARGE

(PLEASED MURMUR) This is so romantic.

HOMER

Oh my darling, nothing is too romantic
for you. Have some more liquor.

He pours some more champagne into her glass.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SNEAKY CHUCKLE) That's it, drink up
my pretty.

INT. SIMPSON MASTER BEDROOM - A MOMENT LATER

SCENE 2

Homer sprinkles a trail of rose petals from the bathroom to the bed.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) Thanks for the love tip,
"60 Minutes II."

He picks up an exterminator-style sprayer of "MUSK" and **PUMPS** several large squirts into the air, then steps into the mist à la à woman putting on perfume.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SNIFFING, INTRIGUED) Mm, funky!

Homer plops himself down on the bed in a sexy pose. A moment later, a sleepy Marge enters, **YAWNING**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SEDUCTIVE) Hey there, Little Red
Riding Hood. What do you have in your
basket?

MARGE

(TRYING TO STAY AWAKE) Oh, Homie. I'm
sorry...

HOMER

Marge, I'm working a theme here.

Marge sits on the bed next to him.

MARGE

(GROGGY) Look, you know I usually bring my A-game to the bedroom... but tonight I just can't throw the heat.

HOMER

(DISAPPOINTED) But it's St. Valentine's Day! God wants us to do it.

Marge **KISSES** him on the cheek.

MARGE

Oh, you're so cute when you're begging for sex, but I'm just too tired. With the bath and the champagne, and giving blood this afternoon... (YAWN)

HOMER

Well, my special mix tape will get you going.

He pops a tape into the cassette player near the bed.

MUSIC: BRAHMS' LULLABY

Marge starts to **SNORE**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(PANICKED) Oh, no! That's Maggie's mix tape! Then Maggie must have gotten...

INT. MAGGIE'S ROOM - NIGHT

A baby tape player in Maggie's crib is **PLAYING** Tom Jones' "Sex Bomb." Maggie go-go dances in the crib.

INT. MARGE AND HOMER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marge sleeps as Homer lies awake, staring up in the darkness.

OVERHEAD SHOT

Homer lies there, eyes wide open, staring at the ceiling, with Marge sleeping next to him. The bedside clock **TICKS** audibly. Finally, he throws back the sheets, climbs out of bed and we

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF SPRINGFIELD - LATE NIGHT

Homer walks the empty streets in the moonlight.

HOMER

Shot down on Valentine's Day. That's
supposed to be a gimme. Everybody's
getting some but me.

Off screen we hear:

MAYOR QUIMBY (O.S.)

Ah, yes! I'm done.

PROF. FRINK (O.S.)

Oh glayvin! Oh nice lady android with
the true to life floivic.

Homer sadly trudges on and sees a series of romantic images.

- A) Two cats are atop a fence. (One of them is Snowball II.) As they nuzzle, their tails rise above them and form a heart.
- B) Two clouds float by in the shape of a man and a woman entwined.
- C) A plane flies through the air, followed by a smaller plane. A mid-air refueling pump extends from the larger plane, connecting them.

D) Through a prison window, two PRISONERS are cuddling sweetly.

HOMER

(SAD SIGH) Everyone but me.

INT. PRISON - CONTINUOUS

Inside the prison we see what Homer saw is actually JAILBIRD strangling his CELLMATE.

JAILBIRD

(BITTERLY) Thanks for waking me for
the Bookmobile, Terrence!

EXT. STREETS OF SPRINGFIELD - NIGHT

Homer is walking sadly down the street. In the distance, he sees a neon sign that reads "GET SEXY!"

HOMER

(INTRIGUED NOISE)

Homer runs up to the sign, under which is another sign that reads "AT SPRINGFIELD UNIVERSITY".

HOMER (CONT'D)

(DISAPPOINTED NOISE)

He looks farther down to another sign which reads "EXTENSION SCHOOL".

HOMER (CONT'D)

(INTRIGUED NOISE)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SPRINGFIELD UNIVERSITY - THE NEXT EVENING

A sign reads "EXTENSION SCHOOL". A sign below it reads "ORIENTATION 7:30. GRADUATION 9:30".

INT. SPRINGFIELD UNIVERSITY - HALLWAY - EVENING SCENE 3

Homer walks down the hallway, looking at the names of classes written on the signs of closed doors: "RELEASING YOUR INNER SCREENPLAY" and "CREATE AN ONLINE KENNEL". Finally, he gets to a door labeled "STRIP FOR YOUR WIFE".

HOMER

"Releasing your inner screenplay,"

"Create an online kennel," ooh, "Strip
for your wife!"

INT. STRIPPING CLASS - CONTINUOUS

On the blackboard is written "STRIP FOR YOUR WIFE." Homer sits at a desk. He is talking to CLETUS.

CLETUS

Well I's here to win back Brandine --
she been makin' eyes at that
photographer what come to document our
squalor.

APU

I too must spice up my marriage.
Manjula has grown tired of the basic
sixty-five positions.

HOMER

(BLUFF, CHUCKLE) Yeah, I hear that.

DR. HIBBERT enters the classroom.

DR. HIBBERT

Welcome to "How to Strip for Your
Wife".

HOMER

(SHOCKED) Dr. Hibbert?

DR. HIBBERT

(CHUCKLES) Oh yes. I put myself through medical school dancing under the name "Malcolm Sex."

Dr. Hibbert points to a picture of himself as a young man with horn-rimmed glasses, a skinny black tie, short hair and briefs, sternly hectoring the strip club audience (à la the cover of "The Autobiography of Malcolm X").

DR. HIBBERT

I pleased the ladies by any means necessary. Now, let's start with a full review of the theory of stripping. Paleosexologists tell us that-- What the Hell are you doing?

ANGLE ON HOMER

We see him from the waist up, naked and glistening with oil. He undulates his belly.

DR. HIBBERT (O.S.)

Homer, are you oiled?

HOMER

(PROUDLY) Three coats.

ANGLE ON HIBBERT

Hibbert angrily picks up the empty gallon bottle labeled "OIL OF OH, YEAH!"

DR. HIBBERT

That oil was for the entire class!

He hands Homer a quarter.

DR. HIBBERT (CONT'D)

Homer, take this quarter, call your mother and tell her you're never going to be a stripper.

Homer leaves the room sadly.

HOMER

Aren't you gonna chuckle?

DR. HIBBERT

(GRIMLY) There's nothing to chuckle about.

INT. HALLWAY - A MOMENT LATER

Oily Homer, wearing only his underpants, carrying his clothes, walks morosely down the hallway.

HOMER

(SAD MOAN) Nobody loves oily Homer...

He kicks the ground angrily, but his foot goes out from under him and he **FALLS** to the floor. His oily body slides through the open door of a classroom.

INT. CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

A slick, no-nonsense man, STARK RICHDALOE, is teaching a group of Springfielders. On the blackboard is written "SUCCESSMANSHIP 101".

STARK RICHDALOE

You there, the greasy, naked bald man!

HOMER

(GASPS) You know everything about me!

STARK RICHDALOE

What would you say if I offered you the secret of true success?

HOMER

Wipe me down and sign me up!

Stark Richdale takes a towel and starts wiping down Homer.

INT. CLASSROOM - LATER

SCENE 4

Homer now sits at a desk. (He is dressed.)

STARK RICHDAL

Now life is hard. Am I right?

CLASS

(MURMURS OF AGREEMENT)

STARK RICHDAL

Wrong! Life is easy -- you suck! You have to take life, you have to grab it by its little bunny ears and get in its face! (LOOKING AROUND CLASS) God, look at you losers! I can read your minds.

He points to BARNEY.

STARK RICHDAL (CONT'D)

Ooh, ooh -- I'm afraid of success.

BARNEY

(QUICK STARTLED BELCH)

He points to COMIC BOOK GUY.

STARK RICHDAL

It's pizza's fault I'm fat.

COMIC BOOK GUY

(QUICK EXASPERATED SOUND)

He points to OTTO.

STARK RICHDAL

Long hair means I don't have to try.

OTTO

Ooh, harsh!

He points to MOLEMAN.

STARK RICHDAL

Oh, I'll stop sucking -- later.

C'mere, give me your hand. It's okay.

He **HOISTS** Moleman over his head and throws him out the window.

MOLEMAN (O.S.)

(DOPPLER) Thank you, teacher.

Stark shoves his gold Rolex in Homer's face.

STARK RICHDAL

(CHUCKLES) You see this watch? It's jammed with so many jewels, the hands can't move. What kind of watch do you have?

Homer looks at his wrist, where a watch has been crudely drawn on in magic marker.

HOMER

Uh, well, I drew it on... but it does have the phases of the moon.

STARK RICHDAL

You see that car out there?

He gestures to a luxury car out the window.

STARK RICHDALe (CONT'D)

That's a Bentley Mark 12. They gave one to me, one to Steven Spielberg, and then they shot the guy who made it.

CLASS

(IMPRESSED MURMURS)

HOMER

(SADLY) I have that car from the news that tips over a lot.

STARK RICHDALe

Friends, there's a force that runs through the universe. It built the pyramids, wrote Shakespeare and is whitening my teeth as I speak. We used to call that force "God." We now call it "Megatronics: The Forty-eight Tips To Corporate Success."

Stark quickly hands out "Megatronics" books to the class.

HOMER

(IMPRESSED) Oooh, published by Kinko's!

STARK RICHDALe

Do you want to be the ultimate you?

HOMER

Yes'

STARK RICHDAL

Do you want to yodel at the top of the
corporate mountain?

HOMER

(STANDING) Yes!

STARK RICHDAL

Will you write me a check made out to
"cash?"

HOMER

God yes!

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - STREET - LATER

Homer is driving and reading "Megatronics" as he drives.

HOMER

Tip one, "Live each day like it was
your last."

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - A LITTLE LATER

Homer sits on a curb, **SOBBING**. The car is pulled off the road and parked at an angle, with the door open. (As if Homer had pulled over quickly and gotten out.)

HOMER

I don't wanna die! I'm so young.

(SOBS)

Homer looks into the "Megatronics" book.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(READING, CALMLY) Tip two, "Let
nothing stand in your way."

Homer looks inspired.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LATER

Homer **BURSTS** in, brandishing the "Megatronics" book.

HOMER

Listen up, "life obstacles." From now on, nothing's going to stand in Homer Simpson's way!

He turns to Bart.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Do your homework!

He turns to Lisa.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Don't do so much homework!

He turns to Maggie.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Learn to talk!

He turns to Marge.

HOMER (CONT'D)

You, let's love. Now!

Marge shrugs and stands.

MARGE

Sounds good to me.

Homer **SCOOPS** her into his arms and they run upstairs. They get halfway up and then he sets her down, **WINDED**.

HOMER

Go on ahead. I'll just slow you down.

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

SCENE 5

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - EARLY MORNING

Marge is asleep in bed. She hears a DRILLING NOISE and wakes up.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge walks downstairs to see Homer DRILLING something.

MARGE

What's that ruckus?

HOMER

It's the sound of a go-getter at work,
Marge. Look, I installed a key hook so
you'll always know where your keys are.

He reveals a key hook next to the front door.

MARGE

Oh, that's so sweet. I was tired of
putting my keys in that bowl, like a
cave man.

She hangs her keys on the hook.

HOMER

I finally harnessed the awesome power
of the hook. Well, time for work.

Homer heads to the front door. As he leaves, he passes a hook with his hat on it and takes the hat, a hook with a doughnut on it and takes the doughnut, then picks up Maggie, KISSES her, hangs her on a hook and exits.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - HOMER'S WORKSTATION - DAY

Homer **ENTERS** carrying a bag.

HOMER

Megatronics Tip twenty: "Make your
cubicle into a you-bicle."

He takes down a "SWEDISH BIKINI TEAM" poster which features several blond Scandinavian models in bikinis, lolling seductively on a bed. He replaces it with a poster for the "SWEDISH EFFICIENCY TEAM", which features several grim-faced male scientists in lab coats lolling seductively on a bed.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hmm. What next, Megatronics? (READS
BOOK) "Nobody's perfect: report your
fellow workers' mistakes to the boss."

MONTAGE

Homer walks around the plant, witnessing the following events and writing on a clipboard:

A) An EMPLOYEE is asleep in a chair, his mouth wide open, **SNORING**. Above him, a leaky pipe **DRIES** radioactive waste directly into his mouth.

B) LENNY and CARL are having a light-saber **UEL** with radioactive rods.

LENNY

I say "Phantom Menace" sucked more!

CARL

I say "Attack of the Clones" sucked
more!

C) Homer sees a smudge on the side of a cooling tower. He starts to **WIPE** it off, causing a colossal **CRACK** to spread over the entire tower.

D) A group of plant WORKERS emerge with coffee cups from a room marked "coffee room." A stream of workers head down a long hall towards a room marked "cream." The workers then emerge from the cream room, all the way back past the coffee room, to a room marked "stirrers."

HOMER

And now to see Mr. Burns for the promotion and raise I've deserved since this morning.

INT. MR. BURNS' OFFICE - LATER

Homer confidently strides into Mr. Burns' office, holding his clipboard.

HOMER

(CONFIDENT) Mr. Burns, I've made a list of recommendations to improve plant efficiency.

MR. BURNS

Oh, have you now? Well huzzah, huzzah. I'll just throw back my legs and pollute my britches with delight!

HOMER

All I'm trying to do is achieve success beyond my wildest dreams.

MR. BURNS

Wildest dreams?! (SCOFFS) I'm sure your wildest dream is sharing a six-pack of generic beer with your wife's toothless half-sister.

HOMER

But the book said you would applaud my initiative.

MR. BURNS

And what book is that? The Idiot's Guide to being a Moron? Stop wasting my time, you two-bit wage-ape.

Mr. Burns pushes a button and a trap door **OPENS** next to Homer.

MR. BURNS (CONT'D)

(FRUSTRATED NOISE) Would you mind?

Mr. Burns points to the trap door hole.

HOMER

(SADLY) Yes, sir.

Homer **STEPS** into the hole. A moment later we hear a **SPLASH**, then electric **ZAPS**.

HOMER (O.S.)

(GETTING SHOCKED NOISES) Cherries Jubilee, this hurts! (MORE SHOCKED NOISES)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - DINNER

SCENE 6

Homer is having dinner with the family.

MARGE

I didn't know Mr. Burns had an electric eel pond.

HOMER

Well, he does. (ANGRY) All my life I've had one dream: to achieve my many goals. Mr. Burns has never given me a thumbs up or a "way to be" or a "you go, girl." No, he just steps all over everyone who works for him, taking pleasure in making us feel small.

Marge gives Homer a hug.

MARGE

(CHEERING HIM UP) Oh, Homie. Don't let it get you down. So Mr. Burns doesn't take you seriously? Big whoop! Who gives a doodle? Whoopie ding dong doo

HOMER

Thanks for trying, but I'll be at Moe's.

He walks out. Marge and the kids look at each other.

MARGE

So my husband goes to a bar every night. Whoop de doo. Who gives a bubble? Gabba gabba hey!

INT. MOE'S - LATER

Homer sits sadly next to several empty mugs.

HOMER

I gave Mr. Burns the best years of my life. And how much respect does he give me?

LENNY

Slim to bupkus.

CARL

He does do a good impression of you on the can.

MOE

Who's this Burns guy? Somebody you work with?

HOMER

(PERPLEXED) Moe, we've been complaining about him every night for eight years.

MOE

Sorry, sir. I usually tune the customers out. But if this guy's ridin' your rump, why don't you slap him some payback?

HOMER

Revenge? On Mr. Burns?

LENNY

Yeah, send him magazine subscriptions he don't want.

CARL

Or write poorly reasoned letters to the editor and sign his name.

MOE

Or give him some face time with sweet lady brick. (CHUCKLES)

Moe holds up a large brick and kisses it.

HOMER

No, I think this calls for something a little more cerebral.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. BURNS OFFICE - DAY

Homer walks up, **CHUCKLING**, carrying a can labeled "PEANUT BRITTLE".

HOMER

He'll think it's peanut brittle... but inside... hey, what is inside?

Homer opens the can and spring snakes fly out.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(SCREAMS) Snakes!

The snakes fall to the ground. Homer hears talking from inside Burns' office. He opens the door a crack and looks in.

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Homer peeks in. Burns and Smithers don't notice him.

SMITHERS

Bad news sir, the government found out
you dumped nuclear waste under Lego
Land.

MR. BURNS

Oh, Smithers. The environmental
effects won't be visible for years.

EXT. LEGO LAND - DAY

A sign reads "WELCOME TO LEGO LAND". CHILDREN look at a
giant Lego model of the Capitol Dome. Suddenly, the DOME
comes to life and rears back on its "hind legs."

CAPITOL DOME

(MONSTER NOISE)

The children SCREAM and run off. The capitol dome LUMBERS
after them.

TOURIST

(TO WIFE) Talk about your runaway
government.

He is suddenly IMPALED on the snout of a walking EIFFEL
TOWER, which walks off carrying him with it.

EIFFEL TOWER

Gerard Depardieu! (FRENCH MONSTER
NOISE)

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 7

SMITHERS

Sir, for dumping that waste, you could
go to jail. And I'm not sure they'd
exfoliate you the way I do.

MR. BURNS

(SCOFFS) I wouldn't go to jail. The legal owner of this plant would:

Smithers looks puzzled. Burns **PULLS BACK** a curtain, revealing a CANARY in a cage.

MR. BURNS (CONT'D)

(DRAMATIC) Canary M. Burns.

SMITHERS

(SHOCKED GASP)

ANGLE ON HOMER

SHOCKED.

BACK TO SCENE

Mr. Burns points to an organizational flow chart on the wall. In the top square is Canary M. Burns. Underneath is a C. Montgomery Burns box and below are the rest of the plant employees. Alone at the bottom is Homer.

MR. BURNS

This entire plant is in his name -- so when the G-men pull up with their Tommy guns, looking for C. M. Burns, it's the canary who's heading for the hoosegow.

SMITHERS

Sir, your colorful speech has lost me.

MR. BURNS

I'm just saying the bird's the one who goes to jail. Oh, don't purse your lips at me. Tycoons have been doing this for years. Why, Standard Oil was once owned by a half eaten breakfast.

ANGLE ON HOMER

He stands stroking his chin thoughtfully. Suddenly, a **THOUGHT BUBBLE** containing Stark Richdale appears next to him.

STARK RICHDAL

Don't you get it? If you get rid of
that bird, Burns is at your mercy.

HOMER

Get rid of a bird? No way. Their eyes
are so expressive.

STARK RICHDAL

Fool! You've learned absolutely
nothing from my one-hour class.

The **THOUGHT BUBBLE** disappears. A look of determination comes into Homer's eyes.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marge and Homer lie in bed. Homer's eyes are open, staring at the ceiling. Marge opens her eyes.

MARGE

Homie, what's wrong?

HOMER

Oh, I wanna get to the top, but I don't
wanna step on people to get there. I
want a nice, smooth ride.

MARGE

Well, in a situation where you don't know the right path to take, you have to be very quiet and listen for that little voice that tells you what to do.

(Homer and Marge listen, then:)

BART (O.S.)

Do it, Dad. You could get a less-crappy car.

MARGE

Bart, you can hear us?

BART (O.S.)

Oh yeah. From this room I can hear everything.

LISA (O.S.)

Me too. The walls are paper-thin.

She **PUNCHES** her hand through Marge and Homer's wall and waves.

LISA

Hi.

FLANDERS (O.S.)

And it wouldn't hurt you to put up some curtains.

Homer and Marge look over to see Flanders sitting in his bedroom watching them. He sticks his pipe in his mouth and turns off the light. We see his pipe glowing in the darkness.

MARGE

(WORRIED MURMUR)

EXT. POWER PLANT - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

INT. POWER PLANT - OUTSIDE BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Homer and Bart, dressed in black outfits, stand at Burns' door. Homer tries to **JIMMY** it open with a credit card.

BART

Dad, you don't need to break in. The door's open.

HOMER

Yeah, but the look on your face...
priceless.

He **OPENS** the door.

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Homer and Bart stand by the window. Homer holds the canary on his finger. The empty cage is next to them.

HOMER

This is it, boy. With this bird gone,
the plant will be mine for the taking.

Homer **FLINGS** the bird towards the open window.

BART

Now fly -- To the Canary Islands!

He sets the bird free. It **FLIES** out the window, then a beat later, returns. It **FLIES** to a globe in Burns' office, **SPINS** the globe to check where the Canary Islands are -- it stops at a group of islands clearly labeled "CANARY ISLANDS", nods, then flies back out.

EXT. POWER PLANT - ESTABLISHING - NEXT DAY

INT. POWER PLANT - SMITHERS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Smithers works at his desk. Suddenly, he hears a voice on the intercom.

MR. BURNS (O.S.)

(HORRIFIED) Smithers! It's an emergency!

Smithers pulls out a fishing rod.

MR. BURNS (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's not bath related!

Smithers tosses down the fishing rod and rushes to Burns.

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

SCENE 8

A horrified Burns stands by the empty birdcage.

MR. BURNS

The owner of the plant is gone. All that's left is this little mirror he used to amuse himself.

Burns pulls the bird's mirror out and looks in it.

MR. BURNS (CONT'D)

Hello, pretty boy. That's quite a beak on you.

Suddenly, Homer **BURSTS** in.

HOMER

Mr. Burns! The Nuclear Regulatory Commission is here for a surprise inspection!

MR. BURNS

(GASP) Good Lord! I need to find a patsy quick!

Homer presents himself.

HOMER

Hello!

MR. BURNS

Yes, yes, hello. Now, I need to find a
patsy.

Homer presents himself again.

HOMER

Hello!

MR. BURNS

You're quite the friendly fellow, but
right now I'm looking for a patsy.

HOMER

Hello!

MR. BURNS

You bumbling fool, I keep telling you
I'm looking for a patsy. (REALIZING)

Hello.

HOMER

Why are you looking at me like that?

EXT. NUCLEAR PLANT - COURTYARD - DAY

Mr. Burns is addressing the employees from his balcony.

MR. BURNS

... Now, a few more details about this
year's company picnic. It's at the
plant, no food will be served, the only
activity will be work, and the picnic
is cancelled.

WORKERS

(DISGRUNTLED MOAN)

MR. BURNS

Finally, I would like to add to any nuclear inspectors in the crowd, that the titular head of the power plant is now Mr. Homer J. Simpson.

He gestures to Homer, who holds up a freshly-signed contract.

HOMER

That's right. And as my first act...
Mr. Burns, you're fired!

WORKERS

(SHOCKED NOISES)

MR. BURNS

That man's mad. Smithers, get this bedlamite an alienist!

Homer holds up the document.

HOMER

No, it's entirely within my power.
Furthermore, there never were any nuclear inspectors. And these guards are loyal to me.

SECURITY GUARD

No we're not, your check bounced.

HOMER

(LOUD WHISPER) I told you wait till Monday. (TO BURNS) Check and mate, Mr. Burns.

Burns realizes he has been beaten.

MR. BURNS

So, the caterpillar has emerged from its cocoon as a shark with a gun for a mouth. I only have one thing to say to that... bravo.

HOMER

(SURPRISED) Huh?

MR. BURNS

We clashed lances on the *Champs de Mars*, and I have been bested.

(RESIGNED) The plant is yours. Treat her well.

Burns reaches out to shake Homer's hand. Homer takes it then...

HOMER

Eat crowd, old man!

He **GRABS** Burns and **HURLS** him off the balcony.

MR. BURNS

(SHOCKED SCREAM)

The crowd catches Burns and they pass him hand over hand to the plant gate and into a waiting cab which drives off.

HOMER

Hey, that looks fun! Do me!

He **LEAPS** into the crowd which passes him along chanting:

WORKERS

Homer! Homer! Homer!

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

SCENE 9

EXT. POWER PLANT - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A banner reading "UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT" hangs between the cooling towers.

INT. POWER PLANT - AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

The auditorium is full of plant workers. Homer addresses them wearing his white shirt and tie.

HOMER

Mr. Burns' reign of terror is over.

WORKERS

(CHEERS)

HOMER

And today begins my reign of terr--

WORKERS

(FRIGHTENED GASP)

HOMER

... iffic management!

WORKERS

(RELIEVED SIGH) That was close, etc.

LENNY

I thought he was gonna say "terror."

CARL

Oh, I don't think he was going that way.

HOMER

Unlike Mr. Burns, I will respect you,
the working class slob.

LENNY

Can we have casual Fridays? And naked
Mondays?

HOMER

Well we'll try naked Mondays... and
work our way up to casual Fridays.

CARL

How 'bout a spring cotillion -- a prom
of some sort?

HOMER

Whatever you want, because we are all
equals. And now, as I ascend this
crystal staircase to my office, I say:
avert your gaze!

Homer walks up a crystal staircase as the power plant
workers **CHEER**.

EXT. NUCLEAR PLANT - DAY - ESTABLISHING

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - DAY

Homer is sitting at the desk reading reports. Lisa,
wearing a green eye shade, looks at a ledger book.

BART (O.S.)

Boy, Mr. Burns sure has a lot of great
candy.

Homer looks over at Bart, who stands by a shelf on which
sit many glass jars filled with colorful candy. Bart
SCOOOPS a handful from one jar into his mouth.

HOMER

Bart! Those are pills!

Bart's body jerks **SPASMODICALLY**.

BART

Ooh! My prostate feels young and
supple.

LISA

Dad, have you looked at this earnings
report?

HOMER

(BABYING HER) Not now, sweetie. Daddy
has to run his company.

LISA

Well, your company's got more red ink
than McDonald's ketchup. You need to
cut costs.

HOMER

Well, I'm not gonna fire anybody.

Everyone here gives a hundred and ten
percent. That's twenty-five hours a
day, eight days a week, three hundred
and sixty seven days a year.

Lenny and Carl enter.

LENNY

Hey Homer, we're not feeling it today.
So we thought we'd cut out early.

CARL

Yeah, if you wanna hang out later,
we'll be at Hooters. If Hooters is
full we'll go to Knockers. If Knockers
is crowded, I guess we'll try Jugs.

LENNY

Eh, let's just buy a couple magazines
and go to Moe's.

HOMER

Sorry guys, but I need you to stay here
and do your jobs.

LENNY

Man, one taste of power and now you're
Pope Hitler the Great.

CARL

(SHAKES HEAD) I called it. Homer, the
way you've turned around is the most
disgusting thing I've ever seen, and
I'm a Knockers Key Club member.

Lenny and Carl storm off angrily.

HOMER

Gee, I thought once I was the boss,
everyone would like me.

Stark Richdale appears in a thought bubble.

STARK RICHDAL

Oh come on. That's loser talk!

HOMER

All you do is insult me. Why do I keep thinking about you?

STARK RICHDAL

Because you still owe me for your course. Your check bounced.

HOMER

(EXASPERATED) Why doesn't anyone wait till Monday?

STARK RICHDAL

I did.

EXT. MOROCCO - DAY

SCENE 10

Burns, wearing a white linen suit and a fez, swats his way through a crowded Marrakesh street.

MR. BURNS

Well, now that I'm forcibly retired, I can indulge myself in the opiate of the upper classes. By which I mean opium.

SMITHERS

(WORRIED) If you say so, sir.

Smithers looks around the crowded bazaar. Everything exotic is for sale: olives, rugs, vases, jewelry, fruits, monkeys, etc. Smithers approaches a VENDOR.

SMITHERS

Um, excuse me, do you know where I can buy some... (WHISPERS) drugs?

VENDOR

(LOUDLY) Drugs? Everything is drugs!

Banana made of drugs.

He peels a banana. Inside is brown paste.

VENDOR (CONT'D)

Monkey made of drugs.

He holds up a monkey made of brown paste. (It is not alive.)

VENDOR (CONT'D)

Look! All market made of drugs!

Smithers picks up a brick of drugs.

SMITHERS

I'd like to buy this.

VENDOR

Only American money. (CONFIDENTIALLY)

Our money is made of drugs.

ANGLE ON HOMER

sitting at his desk. ACCOUNTANTS, NUCLEAR INSPECTORS, etc. stand around him.

ACCOUNTANT

To make this plant economically viable,
you've gotta lay off a hundred and
twelve people.

NUCLEAR INSPECTOR

If you don't patch the leak in cooling
tower two, you will go to jail.

HOMER

(MOANS) I need a vacation.

NUCLEAR INSPECTOR

This is your vacation.

We WIDEN to reveal that Homer and the accountants, inspectors, etc. are next to a lake where PEOPLE are boating.

ACCOUNTANT

(EXAMINING PAPER) And I gotta tell ya,
your archery scores are way down.

(SHAKES HEAD)

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The family eats dinner -- we don't see Homer.

LISA

I got a gold star at school today. For
my feminist revision of Cinderella:
"Ain't No Fairy Godmother For Me."

HOMER (O.S.)

That's great, honey. Hold it up to the
camera.

We see Homer's on a monitor. He sits in his office, sleeves rolled up, working. Lisa holds her paper up to the monitor.

MARGE

Homie, I know you're trying. But this
really isn't the same as eating dinner
with your family.

HOMER

(ON MONITOR) Look, I have a lot of
work to do, but there's nothing more
important to me than...

Suddenly, the picture freezes and **PIXILATES**.

LISA

Uh-oh, looks like we lost the uplink.

The picture unfreezes and Homer continues in mid-thought.

HOMER

(ON A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT TOPIC)

...best quality pork chops.

BART

Hey Dad, you said you were going to
play catch with me tonight.

HOMER

Well, I have to work, but give the
monitor a kiss.

BART

I don't wanna do that.

HOMER

C'mon, boy. You're not too old to kiss
your daddy's monitor.

Bart reluctantly **KISSES** the monitor. Suddenly the picture
on the screen switches to a cartoon.

BART

Ew! I just kissed the old man in the
muffler ad!

MARGE

Ooh! That's Burt Reynolds.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE - NIGHT

All the lights are off. Homer's car pulls up and a tired
Homer gets out.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT **SCENE 11**

Marge lies asleep in bed. Homer wearily walks in and lies on the bed in his work clothes.

MARGE

(GROGGILY) Homie?

HOMER

Hey, honey. Sorry I'm so late. I had
to lay off twenty-seven robots. Don't
tell me they can't cry.

MARGE

That job is eating up your life. Even
God takes a day off once in a while.
That's how we got Alabama.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - DAY

Homer is working at his desk. He hears some **CHEERING** and looks out the window.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - CONTINUOUS

Bart is at bat. Milhouse is pitching.

BART

Check it out! I'm Tomokaz Ohka of the
Montreal Expos.

MILHOUSE

Oh, yeah? Well I'm Estaban Yan of the
Tampa Bay Devil Rays.

NELSON

And I'm the man everyone hates at the
ballpark.

MILHOUSE

The Umpire?

NELSON

No, Billy Crystal.

Milhouse pitches and Bart **HITS** the ball into the outfield.

INT. BURNS' OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Homer sadly watches Bart round the bases.

HOMER

(SAD SIGH)

MR. BURNS (O.S.)

(UPBEAT) Knock, knock.

Homer looks up and sees Mr. Burns at the door.

HOMER

(GASP) Mr. Burns! (LOOKS AROUND)

Where's Mr. Smithers?

MR. BURNS

He's doing eighty years on an opium
bust. I never saw a man take to a
Turkish prison so quickly.

HOMER

How did you ever run this place?

You've gotta turn away your family,
fire your friends, and pee in your desk
while you eat lunch. Well, the last
one's kind of a hobby.

MR. BURNS

Balancing the personal and professional never came easy to me, Simpson. You just have to make space for people.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - EVENING

MR. BURNS

Yes, everyone important to me has their own special place right here.

We see Burns and Homer are standing in front of a row of graves. Burns gestures to a headstone.

MR. BURNS (CONT'D)

This was my fiancée, Gertrude. I missed our wedding because I was crushing a strike by my neutron pickers. She died of loneliness. Loneliness and rabies.

Burns gestures to the row of graves.

MR. BURNS (CONT'D)

Do you see why I brought you here, Simpson?

HOMER

(EMOTIONAL) Yes, yes. If I keep putting work first, I'll lose everyone I care about, just like you did.

Homer wipes away a tear.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Thank you, Mr. Burns. Thank you for...
huh?

We see Mr. Burns is holding a dart gun. Burns **FIRE**S and a tranquilizer dart **HITS** Homer, who **FALLS** into a mausoleum.

MR. BURNS

Steal my plant will you? By the time
you wake up, you'll be walled inside my
mausoleum forever! (EVIL LAUGH)

Burns starts to brick the mausoleum closed.

MATCH DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - THE NEXT MORNING

Burns has only bricked across two rows of the mausoleum entrance. With great effort, he carefully puts a brick on the third row. Homer **AWAKENS**, sits up, and looks at Burns.

HOMER

What are you doing?

MR. BURNS

Scream all you like, no one will hear
you!

Homer stands, **STRETCHES** and casually steps over the six inch wall.

HOMER

I don't know why you're trying to steal
the plant back. I don't even want it!

MR. BURNS

(OBLIVIOUS) Keep begging. You're just
wasting precious oxygen!

Homer walks away as Burns continues to brick up the mausoleum door.

MR. BURNS (CONT'D)

Brick by brick, I seal his doom.

(CRAZY LAUGHTER)

A beat later, Homer returns and kindly puts a blanket over Mr. Burns' shoulders.

HOMER

(GENTLY) There you go.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - BURNS' OFFICE - DAY

The accountants and nuclear inspectors are waiting for Homer. As he enters, they say:

NUCLEAR INSPECTOR

Mr. Simpson, I have a warrant for your arrest.

CREDITOR

And I have a bill here for eighty billion dollars.

HOMER

Oh, I hate this job so much! Sweet failure, why won't you save me!

SFX: CHIPPER BIRD WHISTLE

Homer turns to see Canary M. Burns standing on the window ledge.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(POINTS TO CANARY) There's the owner of the plant!

Homer closes his hand around the canary and holds it up to the mob.

NUCLEAR INSPECTOR

I can't put a bird in jail. Not in an election year.

CREDITOR

Well, what are you gonna do about this?!

He thrusts the bill in the bird's face. The canary quickly **SWALLOWS** it.

CREDITOR (CONT'D)

(SLAPPING FOREHEAD) That was my only receipt! Now I can't remember what the figure was.

Homer smiles and looks at the canary.

HOMER

(CHUCKLES) I would have eaten it if you hadn't.

EXT. BASEBALL FIELD - DAY

A barbecue is in process. A banner reads "HOMER'S 305th 'EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL' BBQ". Bart calls over from the baseball diamond.

BART

Hey Dad, pitch to me!

Homer walks over to the mound.

HOMER

From now on, my only ambition is to be the world's greatest Dad.

Homer **THROWS** the ball in (Milhouse catches). It brushes Bart back.

BART

Hey! You nearly hit me on the head!

HOMER

Quit crowding the plate!

Bart **THROWS** the bat and charges the mound.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh, you want a piece of me?

Homer makes a "come and get it" gesture. As they start **FIGHTING**, we hear:

MUSIC: THEME FROM 'THE COURTSHIP OF EDDIE'S FATHER'

They stop rolling around for a second and Bart says:

BART

Y'see? This is the stuff Mom won't do
with me.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(WARMLY) Yeah.

He starts to **STRANGLE** Bart, as we...

FADE OUT:

THE END